Stowmarket Mystery

A New Type of Detective Story by the Author of "The Wings of the Morning"

Mr. Smith-Mr. Horathy Smith."

CHAPTER XVII.

Where Did Margaret Go?

ter's benefit, adding:

By Louis Tracy

STREET, OF THE PERSON OF THE PERSON. "Yes; all the same, there's no Smiths here." had attained his object.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Meeting.

the front sitting room he leaving London for the North. She would encounter horsehalf must not be regarded in our operachairs, fraged carpet and tions. The woman is weighted with more easily Victorian prints; a secret. I am surry for her. I pre-in the back sitting room for to allow events as supplied by more frayed surpain, more prints and others to unravel the skein. Secondly, Northing very mysterious or awe, them, or whom they visit, must be

inspiring about No. 27 Middle Street, watched incremently. Get all the set the barriers was forh to cave the force required for this operation in place. The scent of the chase was in its fullest sense. Tou, with one trusted associate, must keep a close eye on No. 27 Middle Street. On no tie was tempted to being approach account obtaine yourself personally and frame some excess—a bunt for into affairs there. Rather miss twen-

jedgings, an logury for a massing to opportunities than scare that man friend, anything to rain admittance Smith entered with a telegram. It and seven something, however meagre was in the typed capitals usually asin recent of the oderpunts.

He reviewed the facta calmiy, To It read:

The reviewed the facta calmiy, To It read:

Tollinson leaves Naples to-night Street, it a cust was an adept in fermities and their denizers. To Winter the inquiry must be left.

He stopped at the further end of the street, it a cust and was a fixed became aware that a man was approaching from the Kennington Park Road. Otherwise the sirest was empty.

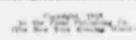
The lamp opposite No. If did not throw its beams far into the gleon, but the advancing figure instantly enlisted Brett's attention.

The man was tail and strongly built. He moved with the sace of an athlete. He wasked with a long, swinging stride, yet carried himself erect. He was attired in a navy blue erect. He was attired in a navy blue or involuntary. Holden knows what sitempt, at such an hour, to mean in- with others. I travel same train-

built. He moved with the case of an athlete. He walked with a long, swinging stride, yet carried himself erect. He was attired in a navy blue serge suit and bowler hat. The two were rapidly nearing each

far as to sit with the coroner's lady. Their man is an ex-police con-y and bring in a verdict of "Acci-vial Death" lary and bring in a verdict of "Accilary and bring in a verdict of "Acciwho was fined for taking a drink
who sense did Brett exaggrerate the
risk he encountered. The individual
risk he encountered. The individual
who could stab Sir Alan to death with
who c

Can You Beat It? By Maurice Ketten



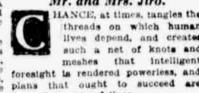


me one rang and was admitted. "Mr. Holden," announced Smith.

Dash secreey, as they were in fear of their i-fight- lives, not alone from the young lady's relatives, but from her discarded "My eyel" he exclaimed. "What is mitted. lover the Macches Capella going to get out of it?"

The first state of the state of state of

lover, the Marchese di Capella, "Revenge! His is a legacy of hate, father of the present Mr. Giovanni like most other benefactions in the father of the present Mr. Giovanni like most other benefactions in the Capella, who has dropped his title in Hume-Frazer family. The next move England. The old woman, Maria rests with him. I wonder what it will her?



wenter or to her brother's intestate he would get money. He said they might watch him and get him sent but with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent with the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the call they with the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get money. He said they with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the call the with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the death of my brother? The with the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the death of my brother? The might watch him and get him sent but the call him sent but the wint sent him and get him sent but the wint sent him and get him sent but the wint sent him and get him sent him sent him and get him sent him sent him and get him

"Mef I am guing with you. Brutt's telegram is my authority." for a walk on the cliffs. During the

HELI WEEK'S CHMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WURLD

THE PIRATES

By MORGAN ROBERTSON

"Robert, I have something to tell

"My dear girt," he cried, "why this

Tray listen to me, Bobert. This to

CHAPTER XXI.

Husband and Wife. HE Stellan was glaring out of a window when they extered the room. He turned instantly, with wanplab ferocity.

"Ho, Marlace," he cried, "not content with deserving me from the first mornent we met, you have jeft your home in company with your lover!" eyes of the law I am a national Margaret lusted at flater be-cutesat. My mother was not Alan's struckingly. The sation's face was mother. I was born before my father like granits. Only his eyes fleshed married the lady who treated me as a warning that Capella might have

noted were he ices blinded by passion mother was an Italian, who died at ", to not attempt to shield yourself my birth, and whom my father naver by the presence of others!" screamed Capella. "I know that Miss Layton Frazer looked at the beautiful and her father are here. That is part woman who addressed these acton- of the game you play. As for you, tehing words to him, and amaze- Mr. David Hume, or whatever rou ment, incredulity, a spasm aimost of call yourself, your own record is not

so clean that you should endeavor "It is too true, Robert. I did not to cloud the misdeeds of others." months ago. Some one, I betteve, told months ago. Some one, I betteve, told my husband the truth soon after our marriage, and it was this discovery that so changed his feelings stoward that so changed his feelings stoward mistake he now made was a natural know these things until a few short

that so changed his feelings stoward me. At first I was utterly unable to explain the awful alteration in his attitude. Not until I returned to England and settled down at Beecheroft did I become aware of the facts.

"I have been blackmailed, bled systematicaly for large sums of money."

"May I ask who blackmailed you?"
Robert's face grew hard and stern. The woman experienced a tumultuous joy as she saw it. She had at least one defender.

"That is the hard part of my story," she murmured, in a voice broken with smotton. "The correspondence took pince with a man named Ocma, a perphysical strength. But Robert sat down as a natural one. "Il does not occur to you," said Robert, in a voice remarkable for its callinges. "In does not occur to you," said Robert, in a voice remarkable for its callinges. "That not content with stream, you will down you do not know."

"Pooh!" Capelia, in his excitement, enapped his flagers. "You Hume-frazers are very fond of defending your reputations. A fig for them! You are not worthy of consort with honorable people. I feel assured that when Mr. Layton and his daughter know the truth about you they will decline to associate with you."

Whatover else might be urged against the Italian, he was no coward. Such language might well have led to a fierce attack on him by a man so greatly his superior in physical strength. But Robert sat

piace with a man named Coma, a per-

pince with a man named Ocma, a person I never even met at that time, and—can you believe it, Robert—within the past few days I have good reason to answ that he is the murderer of my prother, the man who endeavored to kill both you and pavid.

Frazer caught her by the shoulder.

"Itua," he said, "what has come to you? Are you hysterical, or dreaming!"

"Oh, for pity's sake, believe me!"

by a man so greatly his superior in physical strength. But Robert—sat down, near the door.

"You have some object in coming here to-day," he said, "What is it?"

Margaret remained standing near the fireplace. Capella produced a bundle of papers.

"I am here," he said, "to unmask the woman who unfortunately hears my name, and at the same time to prevent you from getting Miss Laying to marry you under false pre-

"Oh, for pity's sake, believe me!"
she mouned. "Mr. Brett knows it is true. What is worse, he knows that I know it. I cannot bear this terrible secret any longer. I went to this man's house in London the other might, and boidly charged him with the crime. Ho denied it, but I could see the lie and the fear in his eyes. To avoid a terrible family scandal I came here with you all. But I can bear it no longer. God help me and pity me!"

There is no pure or the nonemble woman alive to-day than the constands here at this moment. For a mean and despicable hound and despicable hound and despicable and the condeavor to take advantage of circumstance. stances attending her birth of which